

Rod Stewart, You Can Make Me Dance, Sing Or

(Rod Stewart, Ron Wood, Kenny Jones, Tetsu Yamauchi, Ian McLagan)

Hey baby, I wanna say somethin' to ya', listen

Sometimes when I get out of my head
And I say all the wrong things
Sometimes I know I stay out late at night
And I get back fighting, hey babe
Somehow all my plans
Keep slippin' through my hands
And I end up crying, but listen
I can be a millionaire
Honey when you're standing there
You're so exciting

You can make me dance, you can make me sing,
You can make me do just any old thing, and I love it

Sometimes I wanna get up so early
And get away from here girl
Summer's gone, and before long
North winds blow, that bring the snow
I'll keep us warm girl
My schemes it seems, are merely dreams
Fading with each morning, hey babe
But this old heart of mine
Is far too proud not to keep on tryin'

You can make me dance, you can make me sing,
You can make me do just any old thing, yeah baby

Ah yeah

So little bird don't fly away
Want you here every day
Don't ever leave me
I'd rather lose both my eyes
Than never see your smiling face again girl

You can make me dance, you can make me sing,
You can make me do just any old thing
You can make me dance, you can make me sing,
You can make me do just any old thing

Hey babe
Keep on loving me babe, yeah
Keep on loving me babe
Just keep on loving me babe
Just keep on loving me babe
Just keep on loving, ooh babe

Just keep on loving me darling
Just keep on loving me darling
Just keep on loving me darling, darling, darling, darling
Ha ha

Woww, alright
Hey baby
Oh darling
Keep on loving me darling
Just keep on loving me darling
Just keep on loving me darling
Just keep on loving me darling